

Thrown To The Wolves

Four Star Mary

Walked on the stones
Then sank through these oceans
Heaven's fields lay bare
I'd give up the ghosts
Locked up inside me
If I ever once cared

And time won't
Ever fade
Silken threads
That break
Thrown to the wolves
I'm always frozen
When will I finally reach the stairs?

Scattered my thoughts
Like dry leaves before me
Blown and cut to shreds
Laughed at the kings
That knelt down before me
Then I severed all their heads

Twenty eight thousand stories higher

Thrown